EXCITEMENT WITH CHARLIE'S ANGELS!

TV COMIC

10p

Number 1429

Every Friday. 5th May, 1979

INSIDE!

MORE FUN WITH...

Plus!

Superpooch And Pink Panther!

Action With DR WHO

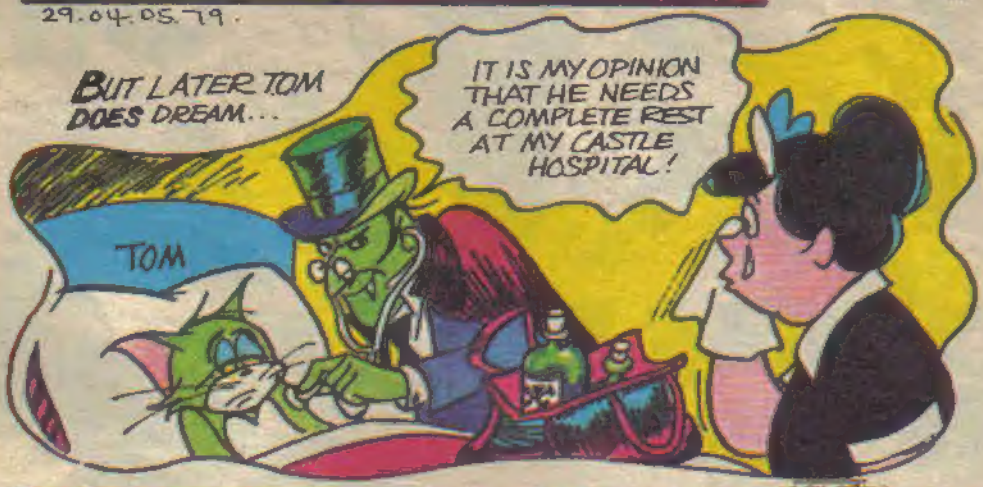
LOTS OF LAUGHS WITH...

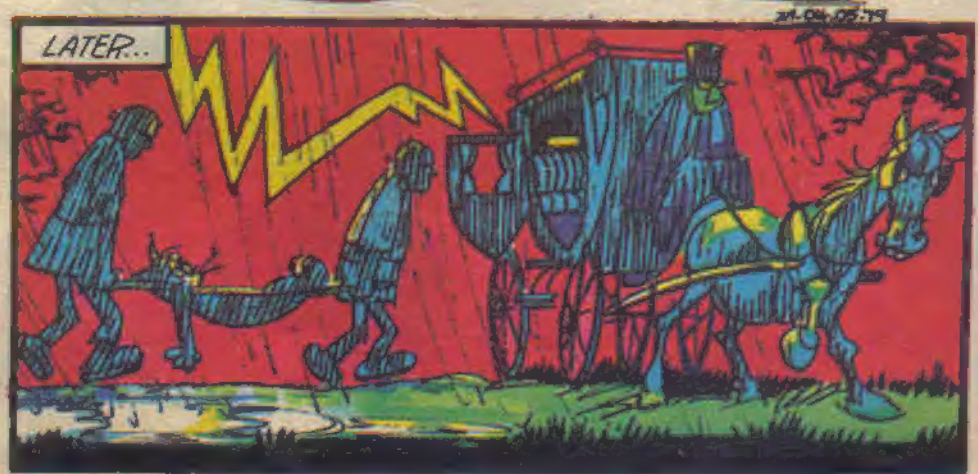
Buzby!

TOM and JERRY

WHY DO YOU READ THOSE SPOOKY BOOKS ABOUT BATS AND THINGS, TOM? YOU KNOW THEY GIVE YOU NIGHT-MARES!
YOU'RE THE ONLY NIGHTMARE I HAVE, RODENT!
TOM
CREEPY STORIES

29.04.05.79.





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The Angels are drawn to the theatre this week!

CHARLIE'S ANGELS

THE DEL ROSA THEATRE, LOS ANGELES.
ANGELS, YOU ARE ABOUT TO BECOME CULTURE VULTURES.
NOT WITH CHARLIE BUYING THE TICKETS.
MUSICAL EARTHQUAKE
SAN FRANCISCO
WE'RE SUSPICIOUS. WE KNOW HIM OF OLD.

THE THEATRE WAS CLEARED...
WHAT A GHASTLY ACCIDENT!
NO WONDER WE WORRY WHEN CHARLIE STANDS TREAT.
I'D BETTER REPORT TO CHARLIE.

I DIDN'T SEND YOU TO THE THEATRE BY CHANCE, ANGELS. THERE HAVE BEEN TWO OTHER ACCIDENTS – IF 'ACCIDENT' IS THE RIGHT WORD
CHARLES TOWNSEND
SO, KRIS AND KELLY, YOU'RE GOING TO AUDITION AS CHORUS REPLACEMENTS!
I KNOW WE DO IT FOR 'KICKS'

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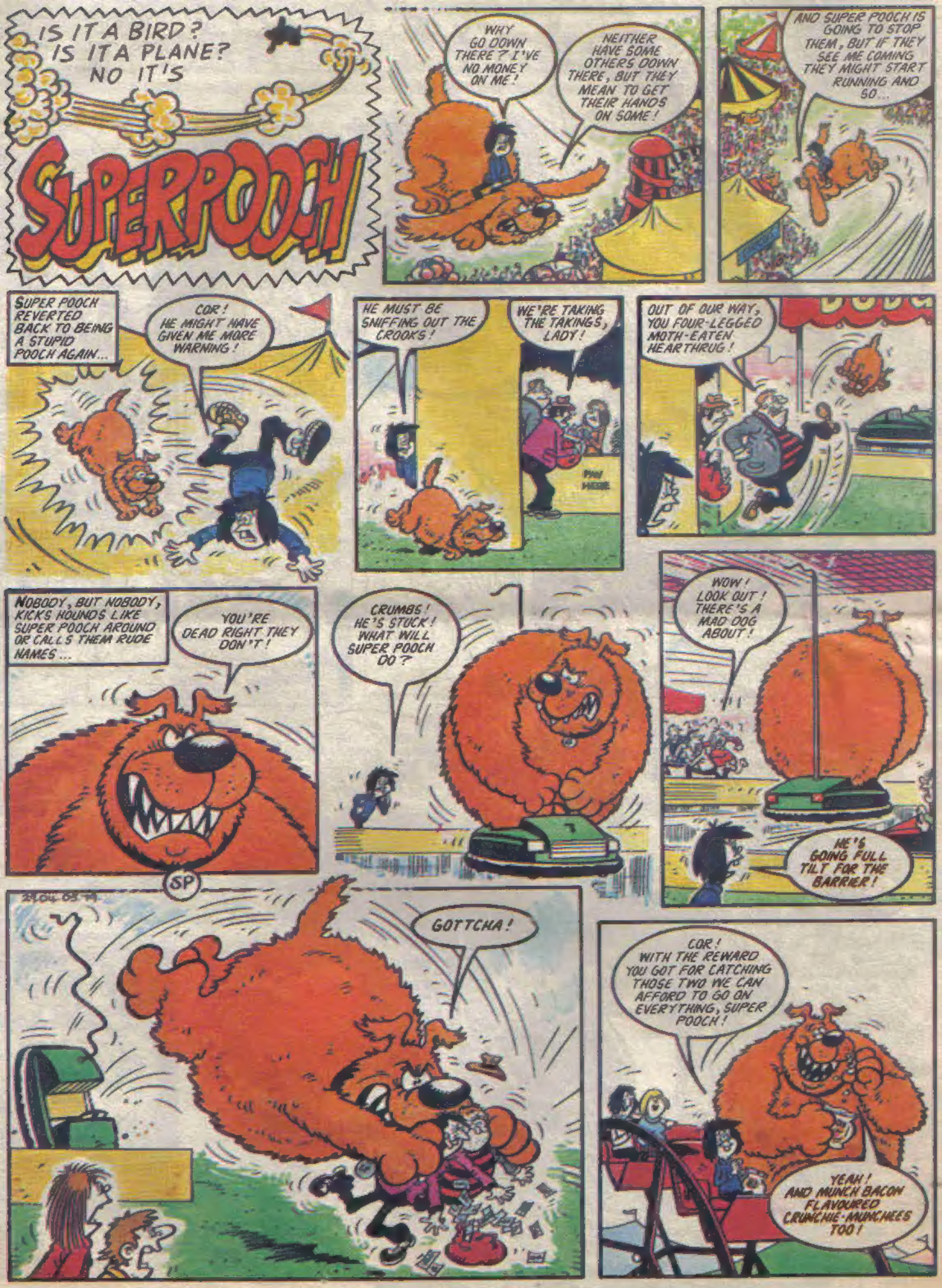
CHARLES TOWNSEND WAS NOT AMUSED.
IT'S A 'KICK' THAT MIGHT TURN OUT SLIGHTLY FATAL FOR SOMEONE. LEAVE ME TO SAY THE FUNNY LINES. HERE'S WHAT YOU DO...
BRAD DEAN WAS THEATRE MANAGER...
MISS DUNCAN, WE CAN LIVE WITHOUT THE PUBLICITY OF YOUR KIND OF JOURNALISM. NO ARTICLES! CLOSE THE DOOR AS YOU LEAVE!
HELPFUL FELLER! LIKE A BROKEN HIGH HEEL!
KRIS AND KELLY WERE LUCKIER...
YOU'LL DO, DARLINGS — YOU MIGHT EVEN BE LUCKY.
HE MEANS THE SCENERY MIGHT'N FALL ON YOU!
OUCH
AS FOR BOSLEY...
ARE YOU SURE YOU'VE BEEN A CARPENTER? TOO BAD OURS BROKE HIS ARM. HE'D STILL BE BETTER THAN YOU.
ER, YES, MISTER DEAN. SHALL I TRY BREAKING MINE?
SPLIT
STAGE DOOR
HOW'S IT GOING? I DIDN'T MAKE OUT!
WE SURVIVED. THE SHOW OPENS AGAIN TOMORROW. IF IT GOES BUST, THE DEL ROSA CLOSE INDEFINITELY.
PERHAPS THAT'S THE ANSWER. SOMEONE WANTS IT TO CLOSE.
BUT NOBODY WINS. NO INSURANCE, NO ONE WANTING TO BUY IT. ONLY SHOW BIZ' FOLK PUT OUT OF WORK.
I'LL CATCH YOU UP! I'VE JUST REMEMBERED... I LEFT BOSLEY IN CHARGE OF MY MONEY. HE'S STILL WORKING.
YOU BOTH MADE A MISTAKE
BOSLEY! BOSLEY! WHERE ARE YOU?
NO ANSWER. BUT I'M SURE I HEARD SOMEONE MOVE.
LADY, I GET BAD VIBES FROM YOU. IF YOUR GAME'S WHAT I THINK, YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE!

Next week: Kelly falls into a trap!


IS IT A BIRD?
IS IT A PLANE?
NO IT'S
SUPERPOOCH
WHY GO DOWN THERE? I'VE NO MONEY ON ME!
NEITHER HAVE SOME OTHERS DOWN THERE, BUT THEY MEAN TO GET THEIR HANDS ON SOME!
AND SUPER POOCH IS GOING TO STOP THEM, BUT IF THEY SEE ME COMING THEY MIGHT START RUNNING AND SO...
SUPER POOCH REVERTED BACK TO BEING A STUPID POOCH AGAIN...
COR! HE MIGHT HAVE GIVEN ME MORE WARNING!
HE MUST BE SNIFFING OUT THE CROOKS!
WE'RE TAKING THE TAKINGS, LADY!
PAY HERE
OUT OF OUR WAY, YOU FOUR-LEGGED MOTH-EATEN HEARTHRUG!
NOBODY, BUT NOBODY, KICKS HOUNDS LIKE SUPER POOCH AROUND OR CALLS THEM RUDE NAMES...
YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT THEY DON'T!
SP
CRUMBS! HE'S STUCK! WHAT WILL SUPER POOCH DO?
WOW! LOOK OUT! THERE'S A MAD DOG ABOUT!
HE'S GOING FULL TILT FOR THE BARRIER!
GOTTCHA!
COR! WITH THE REWARD YOU GOT FOR CATCHING THOSE TWO WE CAN AFFORD TO GO ON EVERYTHING, SUPER POOCH!
YEAH! AND MUNCH BACON FLAVOURED CRUNCHIE-MUNCHIES TOO!

PINK PANTHER
THIS LOOKS JUST THE JOB FOR ME!
WATCHEM SECURITY Co. DOG HANDLER WANTED
YOUR JOB WILL BE TO PATROL THE PREMISES OF OUR CUSTOMERS WITH A DOG!
OKAY. LET ME HAVE THE DOG AND I'LL START THIS EVENING!
EH? THAT LITTLE POOCH ISN'T ANY GOOD FOR CATCHING CRIMINALS!
DON'T YOU BE SO SURE!
HE MAY BE SMALL BUT HE'S DETERMINED! ONCE HE HANGS ON, IT'S VERY DIFFICULT TO SHAKE HIM OFF!
LATER...
THE BANK IS THE FIRST BUILDING ON MY LIST!
BANK
HE'S HEARD SOMETHING! GO GET 'EM, BOY!
GRRRR!
YOW! I GIVE IN! CALL HIM OFF!
NEXT DAY...
I SENTENCE YOU TO THREE YEARS IMPRISONMENT TAKE HIM TO THE CELLS!
CAN YOU CALL YOUR DOG OFF NOW?
I'LL TRY, BUT ONCE HE HANGS ON, IT'S VERY DIFFICULT TO GET HIM OFF!
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POPEYE
SPINACH
HI YAH, WIMPY. I'M FEELIN' GENEROUS. LEMME BUY YOU A HAMBURGER.
THAT IS MOST KIND OF YOU, POPEYE!
HOWEVER, I WOULD MUCH PREFER IT IF YOUR GENEROSITY WOULD STRETCH TO THE TUNE OF FIVE POUNDS SO THAT I COULD PURCHASE THAT TRUMPET!
OKAY, WIMPY. HERE'S A FIVER. I WON'T BE ABLE TO TREAT YOU TO A HAMBURGER NOW!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY ONCE I HAVE PURCHASED THE INSTRUMENT OF MY DESIRE!
I HOPE YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO KEEP US AWAKE ALL NIGHT PLAYING THAT THING, WIMPY!
OH, NO! I'M ONLY GOING TO PLAY IT OUTSIDE THE HAMBURGER HOUSE!
SOME MUSICIANS SING FOR THEIR SUPPER, I INTEND TO PLAY THIS TRUMPET FOR MINE!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD READ MUSIC, WIMPY!
I CAN'T! I CAN ONLY PLAY BY EAR!
YEAH! IT MIGHT SOUND BETTER IF YA DID!
YOU AIN'T GOING TO GET ANY SUPPER MAKIN' THAT ROW, WIMPY. I'LL BUY YOU A COUPLE MORE HAMBURGERS IF YA DO.
HEY, YOU! CLEAR OFF! YOU'RE PUTTIN' MY CUSTOMERS OFF THEIR FOOD!
I SAID CLEAR OFF!
SORRY, I CAN'T HEAR A WORD WHEN I'M PLAYING!
NOW PERHAPS YOU CAN HEAR ME! SCRAM!
ARF! ARF! YOU REALLY ASKED FOR THAT, WIMPY!
INDEED I DID, POPEYE!
AND NOW I'M ASKING YOU FOR THE PRICE OF THE TWO HAMBURGERS YOU PROMISED TO GIVE ME IF I GOT ANYTHING FOR MY SUPPER!
WELL, BLOW ME DOWN!

1979 King Features Syndicate Inc.

BUZBY
BUZBY
WITH ALL MY KNOWLEDGE OF LOCAL HISTORY, THIS IS THE JOB FOR ME!
BUZBY
TOURIST GUIDE WANTED
SO...
LORD NELSON'S MOTHER USED TO LIVE IN ONE OF THE COUNCIL FLATS ON MY RIGHT!
GEE!
BUZBY
ON MY LEFT IS THE THEATRE WHERE WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE AND HIS COMPANY FIRST PERFORMED "HAMLET"!
TONIGHT BINGO!
HOW ABOUT THAT?
THIS BAKERY WAS STARTED BY KING ALFRED AND THEY'VE BEEN BURNING CAKES EVER SINCE!
WOW!
BUZBY
BUT HERE WE HAVE THE TOWN'S MOST HISTORIC ITEM!
BUZBY
THAT'S JUST AN ORDINARY LIL' OL' TELEPHONE POLE!
WE HAVE THEM BACK IN THE STATES!
NOT LIKE THIS ONE YOU DON'T!
THIS POLE WAS ONCE USED BY CROMWELL'S MEN TO STORM THE ROYALIST CASTLE...
BUZBY
IS THAT SO!
GEE, WHIZZ!
BUZBY
29.04.05.79 MEVIN
BUT...
THE TROUBLE IS, THESE TOURISTS ARE BUYING UP ALL OUR HISTORY!
BUZBY

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Trapped by the insect . . . Dr Who's in trouble!

DR WHO
Size Control
The Doctor has escaped the Mantis-Men and is hiding in the ship's ventilation system, unaware that the ship has been miniaturised to evade the Tyrryxian battle fleet. Meanwhile the cruel Mantis-leader is on Dr Who's tracks . . .
Go, little one. Find me the alien I need the secrets of his box...
This mystic craft with greater interior dimensions than its exterior is my salvation. I shall escape the Tyrryxians yet!
IN THE SAFETY OF HIS NEW REFUGE, THE DOCTOR ATTEMPTS TO PLAN THE DOWNFALL OF HIS MANTIS CAPTORS...
THESE CREATURES MUST BE STOPPED, BUT HOW? IT'S FAIRLY CERTAIN THAT THE TIME LORDS WILL NOT RELEASE THE TARDIS UNTIL I'VE SUCCEEDED.
IF I CAN ATTAIN SIZE CONTROL OVER THE ENTIRE SHIP, IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE TO MINIATURISE THEM ALL TO BECOME NOTHING MORE THAN MICROBES.
THEN...
EXPLODING COMETS! WHAT IN THE UNIVERSE IS THAT?
UNINTELLIGENT AND OBVIOUSLY NOT OUT TO MAKE FRIENDS! I'D BETTER DEPART!
AND SUDDENLY...
GOOD GRIEF! A SHEER DROP!
BUT THE DOCTOR'S ESCAPE ROUTE IS NOT EASY...
THE WRETCHED THING IS GAINING ON ME...
THE PURSUER GIVES ITS PREY NO TIME TO DECIDE...
AAAAGH!

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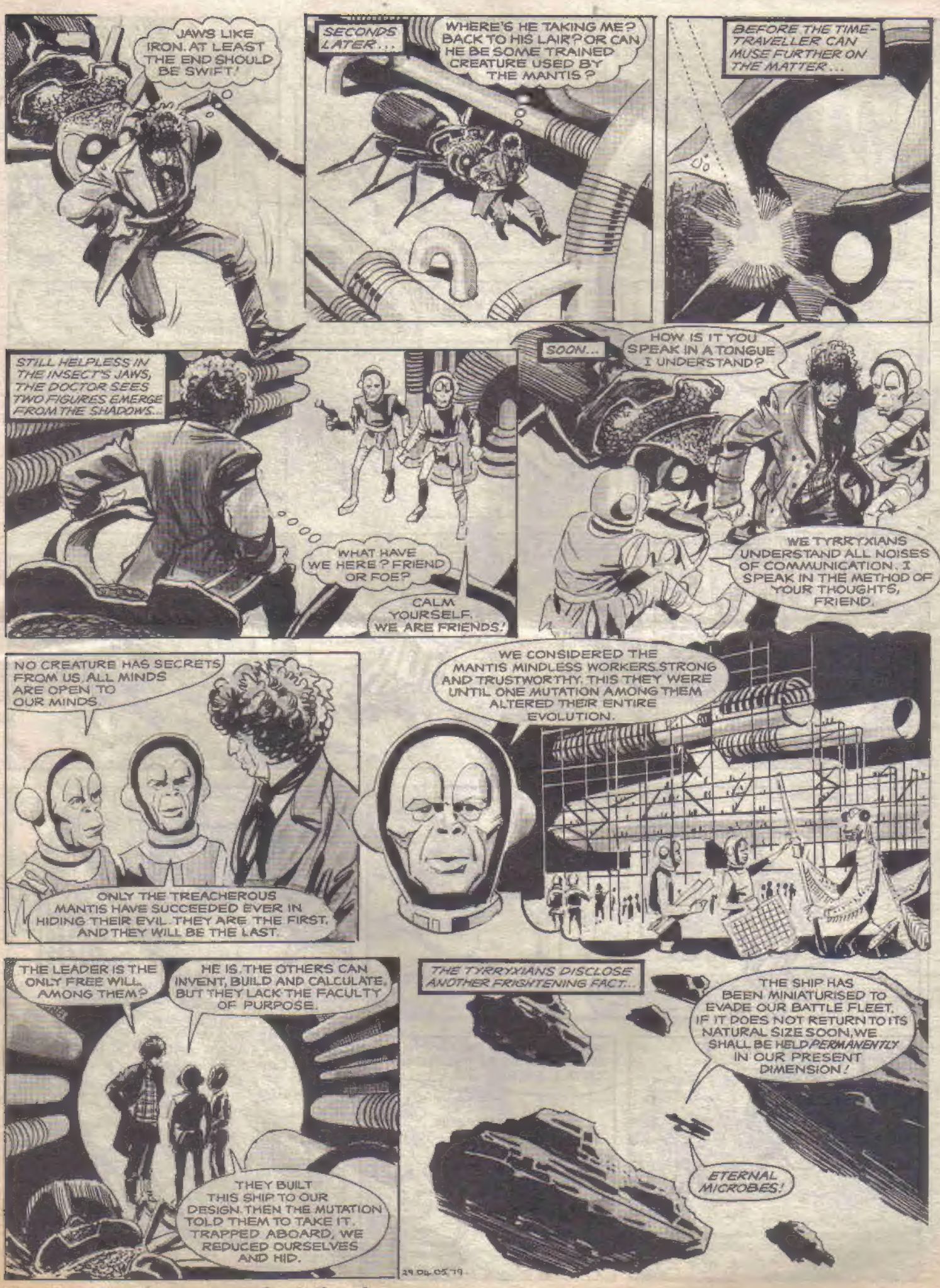
JAWS LIKE IRON. AT LEAST THE END SHOULD BE SWIFT!
SECONDS LATER...
WHERE'S HE TAKING ME? BACK TO HIS LAIR? OR CAN HE BE SOME TRAINED CREATURE USED BY THE MANTIS?
BEFORE THE TIME-TRAVELLER CAN MUSE FURTHER ON THE MATTER...
STILL HELPLESS IN THE INSECT'S JAWS, THE DOCTOR SEES TWO FIGURES EMERGE FROM THE SHADOWS..
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? FRIEND OR FOE?
CALM YOURSELF. WE ARE FRIENDS!
SOON...
HOW IS IT YOU SPEAK IN A TONGUE I UNDERSTAND?
WE TYRRYXIANS UNDERSTAND ALL NOISES OF COMMUNICATION. I SPEAK IN THE METHOD OF YOUR THOUGHTS, FRIEND.
NO CREATURE HAS SECRETS FROM US. ALL MINDS ARE OPEN TO OUR MINDS.
ONLY THE TREACHEROUS MANTIS HAVE SUCCEEDED EVER IN HIDING THEIR EVIL. THEY ARE THE FIRST, AND THEY WILL BE THE LAST.
WE CONSIDERED THE MANTIS MINDLESS WORKERS. STRONG AND TRUSTWORTHY. THIS THEY WERE UNTIL ONE MUTATION AMONG THEM ALTERED THEIR ENTIRE EVOLUTION.
THE LEADER IS THE ONLY FREE WILL AMONG THEM?
HE IS. THE OTHERS CAN INVENT, BUILD AND CALCULATE. BUT THEY LACK THE FACULTY OF PURPOSE.
THEY BUILT THIS SHIP TO OUR DESIGN. THEN THE MUTATION TOLD THEM TO TAKE IT. TRAPPED ABOARD, WE REDUCED OURSELVES AND HID.
THE TYRRYXIANS DISCLOSE ANOTHER FRIGHTENING FACT...
THE SHIP HAS BEEN MINIATURISED TO EVADE OUR BATTLE FLEET. IF IT DOES NOT RETURN TO ITS NATURAL SIZE SOON, WE SHALL BE HELD *PERMANENTLY* IN OUR PRESENT DIMENSION!
ETERNAL MICROBES!
29.06.05.79

Next week: A race against time!

MIGHTY MOTH
I HAD AN AWFUL DREAM LAST NIGHT! I WAS A LITTLE MOTH BEING CHASED BY A BIG MAN!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE CHEESE YOU HAD FOR SUPPER!
NOW HE KNOWS HOW I FEEL!
HEY! THAT MOTH'S BEEN AT THE CURTAINS AGAIN!
TAKE THAT, YOU PEST!
OUCH! BUT, DAD, IT WASN'T ME – HONEST!
SOCK!
DON'T TRY TO KID ME! WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE DONE IT?
THERE MUST BE A RIVAL MOTH IN THE HOUSE, READERS, 'COS I DIDN'T EAT THOSE CURTAINS!
THAT NIGHT...
TIME FOR BED. (YAWN!)
JUST ONE MORE LITTLE PIECE OF CHEESE!
DURING THE NIGHT...
WHASSAT?
CREAK!
FUSE BOX
EH? WHY'S DAD WAVING HIS ARMS ABOUT?
I GET IT! HE'S HAVING THAT DREAM ABOUT BEING A MOTH AGAIN!
SO THAT'S WHO EAT THE CURTAINS?
MA! I THINK YOU OUGHT TO COME AND SEE THIS!
?
IT'S DAD WHO IS THE PHANTOM CURTAIN EATER!
MUNCH-MUNCH!
HEY!
EH?
FANCY BLAMING THAT MOTH WHEN YOU WERE THE SECRET CURTAIN EATER!
I EXPECT DAD WOULD RATHER BE DREAMING HE WAS A LITTLE MOTH INSTEAD OF BEING A LITTLE MAN BEING CHASED BY A BIG WOMAN! HA-HA-HA!
29.04.05.79

Barney Bear
I WONDER WHO THIS IS ?
BANG! BANG!
GRR ! IT'S THAT SMITH BOY ! HE'S PLAYING AT KNOCKING ON DOORS AND RUNNING AWAY !
NEXT EVENING
HE'S SURE TO TRY IT AGAIN TONIGHT, ONLY THIS TIME I'LL BE READY FOR HIM
AND SURE ENOUGH .
BANG! BANG!
EEK !
GOTTYA !
TAKE THAT !
HOWL !
I'LL TELL MY DAD ON YOU !
HUH ! SEE IF I CARE !
BUT SOON
CRASH!
SMACK MY LITTLE LAD, WOULD YOU ?
THEY CALL THIS GAME "KNOCKING DOWN DOORS AND RUNNING AWAY"!
29 04 06 19
MEVIN
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SAM SPIDER
I HAVEN'T A CLUE HOW TO MAKE A REAL TELEPHONE HAVE YOU?
BUT I'LL SHOW YOU HOW YOU CAN MAKE YOUR OWN HOME 'PHONE WITH A COUPLE OF EMPTY TINS, ONES WITH LIDS!
HAVING GOT YOUR TINS ALL YOU NEED NOW IS A COUPLE OF MATCHSTICKS AND A LONG PIECE OF THREAD
REMOVE THE LIDS BUT DON'T THROW THEM AWAY! THEY'LL MAKE SOMETHING LATER!
NEXT YOU'LL HAVE TO BORROW DAD'S HAMMER TO PIERCE A HOLE IN THE END OF EACH TIN WITH A NAIL MIND YOUR FINGERS!
HAVING TAKEN DADS HAMMER BACK YOU THEN THREAD THROUGH THE HOLE YOU MADE AND TIE A MATCHSTICK ON THE END OF IT, LIKE THIS!
THEN YOU DO THE SAME THING WITH THE OTHER TIN AND MATCHSTICK AND YOUR HOME 'PHONE IS READY TO USE!
WHEN YOU TALK ON THE TELEPHONE THERE IS ALWAYS SOMEONE ON THE OTHER END NOW ALL YOU WANT IS A FRIEND!
29 OCT 05 39
KEEP THE THREAD AS TIGHT AS YOU CAN AND PROVIDED THERE IS NOTHING TOUCHING IT, YOUR FRIEND WILL HEAR CLEARLY WHAT YOU SAY WHEN YOU TALK INTO THE TIN!
THERE'S NO NEED TO SHOUT, SAM!
AND WHEN YOU WANT TO HEAR YOUR FRIEND YOU JUST HOLD THE TIN YOU'VE BEEN SPEAKING IN TO YOUR EAR O.K.?

the INCREDIBLE BULK

WHEN THE BIG LUMP OF STONE-HENGE ROCK DROPPED ON TOP OF HIM, SPOTTY HERBERT HAD NO IDEA WHERE HE WAS, BUT THOSE WHO WERE PURSUING HIM HAD A GADGET WITH THEM THAT DID...

HE IS UNDER THAT STONE!

AND THE CAPSULE WITH THE MILITARY SECRETS IS STILL INSIDE HIM!

BLEEP! BLEEP!

THAT WASN'T ALL THAT WAS INSIDE HIM. REMEMBER THE SWEETS SPOTTY GOBBLED THAT THE BEAUTIFUL OLGA GAVE HIM?...

BURP!

WE KNOW YOU ARE THERE! WE JUST HEARD YOU! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

AND BECAUSE OF THAT BURP THERE WAS A REPEAT PERFORMANCE...

IT'S NOT THE KID! IT'S THE BULK!

STEVE MANER

BUT IT WAS ONLY ONE SMALL GRAIN OF SHERBERT...

OER! I'D BETTER DROP IT BEFORE I'M SPOTTY AGAIN!

AAARGH! MY TOES!

WHERE DID HE GO?

CRASH!

PUFF! GASP!

COO! I'M GLAD I BURPED WHEN I DID! I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THEY ARE CHASING ME!

IT'S OFFICIAL SECRETS, SON!

COO! WHO ARE YOU TWO?

HE'S BOUGH AND I'M TWIG OF THE SPECIAL BRANCH! YOU ARE RUNNING AROUND WITH INSIDE INFORMATION, WHICH THEY ARE AFTER!

AND TO CUT A LONG TRIP BACK TO LONDON SHORT, SPOTTY ARRIVED AT M.I.5. AND WAS GIVEN A THOROUGH GOING OVER.

YOU'VE GOT NOTHING ON ME!

YOU'VE NOTHING INSIDE YOU EITHER! THE CAPSULE HAS DISSOLVED THE CASE OF THE MISSING SECRETS IS SOLVED!

PITY WE CAN'T SAY THE SAME ABOUT THE BULK! HE'S STILL AT LARGE!

CHIEF

AND SO THEY LET HIM GO...

I'VE MISSED MY TEA AND SUPPER. I'LL JUST ABOUT GET HOME FOR BREAKFAST! CRUMBS! WHAT WILL I TELL, MUM?

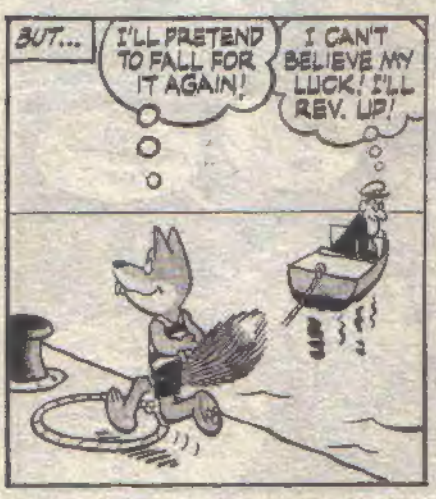
AND BEING AN HONEST YOUTH HE TOLD HER THE TRUTH...

WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU SORT OF GOT LOST ON A SCHOOL CROSS COUNTRY RUN? YOU'D LOSE YOUR HEAD IF IT WASN'T SCREWED ON!

THEY'VE ARRESTED SOME FOREIGNERS FOR MOVING A STONE AT STONEHENGE!

SPOTTY DID SOME MOVING TOO OR, LIKE MUM SAID, HE'D HAVE LOST HIS HEAD. THERE'LL BE MORE UNBELIEVABLE HAPPENINGS NEXT WEEK.

BASIL BRUSH



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BUGS BUNNY Presents
'Escape Bid'
WELL, THAT'S THE REHOUSING ALMOST COMPLETED - JUST ONE MORE RESIDENT AND THAT'S IT!
SYLVESTER CAT, ESQUIRE.... SHALL WE PROCEED WITH IT ?
LET'S !
SORRY, CAT, BUT WE CAN'T HAVE THAT DUSTBIN DESPOILING OUR BEAUTIFUL TOWN... WE'RE REHOUSING YOU!
SPLENDID! SPLENDID, GENTLEMEN!
HENCEFORTH YOU SHALL RESIDE IN THE CATS' HOME!
THE CATS' HOME!! YOU CAN'T, GENTLEMEN! YOU CAN'T!
CATS HOME
BUT WE CAN!
CHEER UP, SYLVESTER! IT ISN'T SO BAD IN HERE! AND WHEN THE LEGGIES GO, THEY SUPPLY YOU WITH AN EXCELLENT WHEEL-CHAIR!
WHEELCHAIR, SIR! I AM A YOUNG HEALTHY CAT IN THE PEAK OF CONDITION WITH ALL MY NINE LIVES INTACT!
I HAVE NO INTENTIONS OF STAYING HERE, SIR! WHEELCHAIR INDEED!
AND WHERE, PRAY DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, SYLVESTER?
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS, WARDEN!
NOW, IF YOU WILL KINDLY TAKE YOUR HANDS FROM THE LADDER I SHALL CONTINUE WHERE I LEFT OFF, SIR!
AS YOU WISH, SYLVESTER, AS YOU WISH!
YAAGH! YOU MIGHT HAVE REPLACED IT AGAINST THE WALL FIRST, SIR! HELP!
YOU SAID LET GO, SYLVESTER, AND I DID!
YEEAGH!
OH, DEAR!
KERASH!
LATER....
TCH, TCH, SYLVESTER! I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T READY FOR A WHEELCHAIR YET? TCH!

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12 Clown.

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